













# St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

PUBLISHED BY  
THE DISPATCH PUBLISHING CO.  
JOSEPH F. FULTON, President.

(Entered as the Post Office at St. Louis, Mo., as second-class mail matter.)

**TERMS OF THE DAILY.**

One year, postage paid, \$10.00  
Six months, postage paid, 5.00  
Three months, postage paid, 2.50  
One month, postage paid, .75  
One month (delivered by carrier), .15  
By the week (delivered by carrier), .15

Subscribers who fail to receive their paper regularly will receive a favor on us by reporting the same to this office by postcard.

**THE WEEKLY.**

One year, postage paid, \$1.00  
Six months, postage paid, .50  
All business of news letters or telegrams should be addressed to  
POST-DISPATCH  
215 and 217 Market street.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1884.

ABOUT as cheap a decoration as a man can get these hard times is a Greenback nomination.

EVEN if Mr. R. B. BROWN is nominated in the Ninth District, the Republicans will still have a medical slogan. Instead of "Old Pills" the rallying cry will be "Old Castor Oil."

THE REVEREND MR. LANDRUM of Columbia, South Carolina, claims with much pride that he baptized seventy-two converts one day last week in thirty-three and a half minutes. We do not understand that Mr. LANDRUM is open to challenges.

THE nomination of Col. ANDREW BROWN for Congress by the Greenback party last night in the Eighth District, was a deserved compliment to a great man. The subsequent proceeding whereby Col. BROWN was un-nominated was a deserved compliment to a great party.

A BOSTON girl of twelve stole some seventy-five thousand dollars from her parents the other day with the intention of eloping with the money and a friend. The keen precocity of the Boston girl was evinced in the early recognition of the fact that no sane person would elope with a Boston girl unless there was a valuable cash offset.

MR. BLAINE's speech explaining that he dodged a vote on the Prohibition Amendment because he regarded it as a local issue on which a nominee for President had no right to commit himself, was just about such a blunder as Gen. HANCOCK made four years ago when he wrote that letter defining the tariff question as a local issue. It made too many people smile.

IF the failure of the NEWCOMB-BUCHANAN Company of Louisville, one of the largest liquor houses in the country, had happened two or three centuries ago, people would have looked upon the event as portentous and forboding, like the appearance of a comet or a monster. When the whisky business begins to slip up in Kentucky, it would not need a very superstitious man to take it as a token that the end of the world is at hand.

MR. JAY GOULD refused to tell a WORLD-INTERVIEWER which candidate he would support, but he indicated his preference very plainly when he expressed himself as opposed to a change of party rule at Washington. Mr. GOULD and men of his class are doubtless satisfied with the favors they have received, and are not inclined to turn out of power the party whose favor has enabled them to accumulate such colossal fortunes at the expense of the toilers and producers of the country.

THE new silver vault at the United States Treasury is being transfigured by the genial touch of humor. Some two dozen of our exchanges have so far turned up with the statement variously worded that if the vault proves to be a success, they will have similar ones constructed for the storing of editorial wealth. These people must imagine the silver vault to be a new kind of cold storage cellar where cabbage and cord wood may repose in sweet security side by side.

IT seems to be certain that Chinese GORDON has raised the siege of Khartoum by his own innatist efforts. This means fully as great an exploit as any in the life of this remarkable man. He has exterminated an army, held Khartoum in spite of the hordes of Southerners that beleaguered it, and at last has crushed the forces that beset him. No greater achievement of one man does history record. It is like a romance of the times of chivalry, wherein one Christian champion has routed the flower of Paynimrie. GORDON is an honor to the age, the country and the race he represents.

MR. ASHBY T. LINDLEY is a St. Louis Romeo who does not seem to have made a good impression on the cruel parent of his Juliet, Mr. DE MAY, the papa in the case. He has tried to discourage this young man's attentions with a large, hard club, and after a discussion on Thomas street last night, Romeo was carried home on a shutter. There is, of course, a great deal to be said in praise of constancy and love, but when a girl's father has no more sense of propriety than to roll a young man in the gutter, tear his clothes and try to mash in the top of his head with a fencer's, it is going too far, and the young man should display his proper self-respect by showering the wealth of his affections upon some other girl.

A SHARP issue of veracity has arisen out of a card in which Ex-Governor CARMY, of Kansas, denies that he said what was credited to him in an interview published in the Chicago News, and denies also that he ever had any conversation with parties connected with the Chicago News. He was one of the corporators of the Little Rock and Fort Smith road, and the interview represented him as telling the inside story about BLAINE's services in saving the land grant for the company by his action as Speaker. The main point of this story was that bonds to the amount of \$77,000 were sent to Washington and placed where they accomplished the company's object, though he would not say that BLAINE got them. All he knew or would say was that somebody got them. The alleged interview which he now denounces as false was originally published in the Kansas

City Star, and it offers to prove by Judge W. R. WAGSTAFF and Hon. JOHN B. SCROOGS that Ex-Governor CARMY did say to the Star-reporter in their presence and hearing just what he was represented as saying in the published report of the interview.

**ELKINS.**

The part STEVE ELKINS has taken in the nomination of BLAINE is and is taking in the management of his campaign, lends a grave importance to the wide-spread belief that he will be Secretary of the Interior if Mr. BLAINE is elected. The long and intimate connection between them in money-making enterprises depending mainly on political influence at Washington, has made them both wealthy, and while it accounts for their present close relations, it imparts a reasonable certainty to the general expectation that, with Mr. BLAINE in the White House, STEVE ELKINS will be, in fact, if not in name, the ruler of the Interior Department. For it is generally understood that Mr. BLAINE is himself deeply interested in the great stakes Mr. ELKINS is playing for.

Of all the men who have become immensely wealthy in politics during the last twelve or fifteen years, there is not one whose influence at Washington, and especially in the Interior Department, would be a worse omen for the New West and for the country at large. ELKINS is a Missouri Democrat who turned Republican, after he went to New Mexico, for no other reason but to utilize public position and administration influence at Washington in making "big money" by banking, Star Route operations and land-grabbing. Out West he is understood to have been the originator of the whole Star Route business. A conflict between him and others engaged in it led to the revelations on which the prosecutions were founded, but it is believed that the mysterious influence which rendered those prosecutions ineffectual as against DORSEY and BRADY, and protected still others from prosecution, was the influence of STEVE ELKINS backed by that of JAMES G. BLAINE. Mr. ELKINS is the recognized chief of the land-grabbers out West. All the corporations and combinations engaged in gobbling up and monopolizing mineral, grazing, agricultural or timber lands, enlist his counsel and assistance, by pooling their projects in log-rolling combinations with him. His connection with the famous Maxwell grant job was only one of many enterprises in which his political influence has figured piratically. In that case, after confirming a disputed claim by obtaining a fraudulent patent, he procured a fraudulent survey by having one of his brothers appointed surveyor and getting him to survey the tract so as to include 2,650,000 acres of public domain upon which he had not the shadow of a claim, and upon a large portion of which bona fide settlers had just and valid claims. At least such are the allegations of a suit begun by the Attorney-General of the United States to have the Maxwell grant patent declared void on account of fraud. That suit will be dismissed and that fraud will be consummated with many other gigantic ones, if the election of BLAINE should make the influence of ELKINS supreme in Washington.

If there were no other reason for deprecating the election of BLAINE, his close business and political relations with ELKINS and men of that stripe, would be sufficient. If there were no other reason for desiring a transfer of power to some other party, it would suffice that Republican success this time evidently means the triumph of STEPHEN B. ELKINS and his crowd and all the predatory interests which they notoriously represent.

**ART AND THE MORGUE.**

Art criticism in St. Louis reminds the outsider strongly of that inherent propensity in sheep to follow a leader. No better proof of this could be given than the amount of applause which has been lavished upon MAX's picture, incorrectly called "Marguerite." Doubtless, in a community of half a million souls, one could find some who would honestly like such a picture as this, and as those who like the "Infanticide" happen to be our infallible Popes of art, it is not to be wondered that there are hundreds who say they like the canvas and who stand before it in correct attitudes and appreciate it deeply, with the hope that their culture and critical acumen are equally appreciated by others.

To any man with a good digestion, sound nerves and well-balanced mind, the picture is offensive. It depicts a ghastly crime committed by a vulgar and, what is worse, an ugly woman, and it represents the corpse of the murdered baby with a fidelity to death that is very marvelous and very shocking. So hideous and clammy is this picture, so entirely opposed to all of those principles which should be at the foundation of true art that it is, after all, but one of the manifestations of beauty, that one would pass it by with the silence it deserves were it not for the fact that there seems to be such an organized effort on the part of the St. Louis critics to force the picture to the front. The papers have given it space and commendation in inverse ratio to its merit.

We hear much about the truth of the painting and the infinite sadness of it, but it is not true and it is not sad. No woman who had crushed her baby's skull would put on such billows "woe" as is painted in the muddy face of the mother. There is wickedness in the conception, immorality and horror, but there is not sentiment. And yet people crowd about this belauded canvas and praise it, and talk about it, with an hypocrisy which they would be ashamed to display in any other direction. Because an artist has painted a brutal and coarse tragedy of the slums, and because the gentlemen who would public opinion on art insist that the work is good and give their official sanction to the painting, is not reason enough to force people to accept the "Infanticide" as a great and good work.

Of the crowd that has been drummed to the support of this picture not one would accept the canvas as a gift to hang in his house and keep constantly before his eyes. It is the splendid collection among which it is hung. It is out of place anywhere but in the Morgue.

There is a natural instinct in man which makes him wish to bury his dead out of sight in the ground, and which revolts from such an outrage as the reconstructionists who painted and praised this picture have perpetrated.

A NEW school law providing for secular education in Belgium is encountering serious violent opposition that the country seems to be on the verge of civil war. The police are kept busy suppressing riotous demonstrations, and the burgomasters are issuing appeals for the maintenance of order, and admonishing the opponents of the law that they can legally combat it in the communal elections. Unfortunately, however, the soothing effect of this statement is impaired by the fact that a property qualification restricts the right of suffrage to only one out of every thirteen adult males in Belgium. If the Municipal Councils refuse to contribute their four-sixths of the school fund, as contemplated by the law, they might thus defeat it. But the real cause of the trouble is the question whether any action they may take can embody the will of the people, any more than an act of the Parliament itself, when suffrage is so limited. It is a fight between Catholics, as there are less than 50,000 Protestants and Jews in a population of 5,500,000. With no ancient religious feud to inflame passions, either side would submit to the law as the will of the people, but for the fact that the people are disfranchised and both sides can claim to represent that will. The crisis illustrates the danger of restricting suffrage to a small fraction of a nation's manhood.

**One Thing He Lacketh.**

From Speech of Gov. Waller of Connecticut.

"Gov. Cleveland's great competitor may be as eloquent as Robert Ingersoll, who dubbed him a knight, and as brilliant a historian as Macaulay, to whom Gen. Hawley takes pleasure in comparing him. There is one thing that he lacketh, without which he cannot have the respect of the people of America. Proof of this weakness does not depend upon others. He has within a week confessed it himself. In the late election in the State of Maine the prohibitory amendment was submitted to the vote of its people. The country was watchful of the action of Citizen Blaine on the question. He was at the polls with a 'yes' and a 'no' ballot in his right and left hand. I pity behold him as he stands confronting that dilemma. [Laughter.] If he votes 'no' he will lose, he thinks, the support of political sinners. [Laughter.] He hesitates and he is lost. [Applause.] He looks on one side and then on the other, and he votes upon neither. [Laughter.] The orator, the statesman and the historian has ignominiously dodged. [Applause.] He tried to sail between Scylla and Charybdis, and touched neither rock, but he struck upon both. The image that some Republicans have worshiped is broken—Mr. Blaine, the plumed knight of Maine has shown the white feather. The act of weakness in the presence of the people is the character of the man, and it will, in my judgment, do him more harm at the ballot box in November than could the Mulligan letters, if there were a dose of them every day in the week." [Laughter.]

**The National Game a National Danger.**

From the Raleigh Register.

Love for our country and best interest for the Church of God and the rising generation must sooner or later overcome the Christians everywhere in the danger which is imminent. In the interest of the wives and children dependent on men wasting time and talent on these games, in the interest of the business character of the nation, and in the interest of good feeling between neighboring and distant towns and villages which is being torn by quarrels, jealousy, and ill will growing out of national games, and for the sake of the financial and religious interest of the whole country, North and South, let us check up a little on the base ball excitement.

I hear that in some sections in the country, even the fields are being prepared as base-ball grounds, which ought to be planted in corn and cotton, peas or potatoes. Farmers say they find it difficult to keep their boys and horses at home when it is announced that a game of base-ball is to be played near by. A friend tells us that he was unable to describe the practice of filling in a neighboring town, because the drug stores were closed that all might attend the game.

When a game is to be played here, handbills are scattered and posted in all directions, gates open on the grounds, admission fees collected amounting to from \$25 to \$50. Was the like ever known before?

**Women Will Not Wear Trousters.**

From a Paris Letter in Cassell's Magazine.

All sorts of reforms are perpetually being preached with regard to dress, but I cannot say that I think they have a happy effect at all. Women will wear neither Turkish trousers nor divided skirts, though a few are not unkind of the merits of knickerbocker trousers and gaiters under short woolen skirts for Scotland and elsewhere. Short skirts for hard country wear are certainly to be commended—short enough to keep them well out of the mud and allow freedom of motion to the limbs—more becoming, more convenient, more healthy than skirts neither long nor short, which in wet weather are apt to be held up ungracefully high, and in fine weather become unnecessarily dirty at the edges. The caricatures of 1880 show skirts barely below the knee, but this is simply exaggeration of a caricature. Dress must always be an outward indication of the mind within, and should always be suitable to the occasion—which is the first consideration—and as becoming as possible, for it is a woman's duty to look her best.

**Even Betting on the Ohio Result.**

Columbus Dispatch to the Pittsburg Dispatch (Blaine).

Neither party has a satisfactory poll of the State, but the Republicans profess to be greatly encouraged by their returns. They claim that they will carry out their full reserve vote. The Democrats expect, through Carl Schurz and a large number of other German speakers, to get the Germans in line before election and by renewed promises to enlist the liquor dealers, who have so far been indifferent. The strike in the Hocking Valley will not affect the result materially, although there is a strong movement among the miners to support Butler and West in the November election. The indications at present are that Robinson will have a majority of 8,000 to 10,000 over Newman, but there is no great boom either way. That the contest will be close is indicated by the fact that bets are freely taken both ways and odds are not yet proposed. There is also no disposition to bet on majorities.

**POLITICAL DRIFT.**

The President will appoint a commission of the Bureau of Labor Statistics upon his return.

PAUL DANA, the editor's son, assumes a waiting public that he is not "a Butler man."

ST. JOHN, it is said, will adopt "The Old Oaken Bucket" as his campaign emblem, not a water lily.

A BUTLER STATE CONVENTION to nominate candidates for electors will meet at Parkersburg, West Virginia, on the 26th inst.

GORDON ROSE's majority, after wabbling around like a Dakota ox-cart with board wheels, has finally settled down to 15,411.

ROBERT CONKLING is reported to have said that as he is not engaged in criminal practice he cannot take the stump in defense of Mr. Blaine.

RAILROAD agents say that there will be a large

exodus of voters from Washington to Ohio and West Virginia. The G. O. P. managers are not asleep.

This claim that Harper's Weekly is suspending its advocacy of Cleveland's election is not borne out by last week's issue, which has two editorials supporting him.

PAT CARROLL, a wealthy Irishman of Fayette County, Ill., wants to be a farm of forty acres against \$300 that James G. Blaine will be the next President of the United States.

OLIVER AMES' son, Frederick, has given \$5,000 to help Mr. Blaine in Ohio. He is evidently doing what his father would have done were he alive.

JAMES SCOTT of Indianapolis, brother-in-law of Senator Harrison, Blaine's attorney, holds the Republican candidate for the first time, and declares for Cleveland.

BERFORD will run for Congress in Colorado as an Independent candidate. When will politicians learn that red-headed men cannot be defeated for nominations without impunity?

CHARLES H. WATERMAN of New York, the nominee for Vice-President of the United States by the American Political Alliance, has accepted the nomination and will make an extended personal canvass.

THE Omaha Bee (Ind.) declares that the Fusion nomination of J. Sterling Morton for Governor in that State is a stupid blunder. Mr. Morton is a good Democrat, but he has no real sympathy with anti-monopoly, the Bee declares.

IN Central Illinois A. J. Streeter, who was the Greenback and Anti-Monopoly candidate for Governor in 1880, and polled 28,908 votes, is now a Fusion State Senator for the State, doing all he can to elect Cleveland and Hendricks.

SEBASTIAN MAYNOR is said to have received a letter from the National Committee, recognizing his State Committee as the regular organization of the party in Virginia, and the Electoral Ticket of his convention as the only one entitled to Republican support.

G. G. SYMES, the Republican nominee for Congress from Colorado, is credited with property to the amount of \$500,000, largely made, his enemies say, by lighting Leadville mines and ousting them from their claims, but his friends say that he is good for \$100,000 worth of "soap" to secure his election.

GEORGE C. GORHAM of San Francisco and Washington, being questioned in New York yesterday in reference to the statement that he was working in the interest of Cleveland, said: "The report is all nonsense. I am not working in the interest of any one of the candidates. I am, and always have been, a friend of Senator Conkling, who, like me, is unable to take any active part in the campaign."

CANFIELD calculators claim that Blaine and Logan will carry Nebraska by 10,000. Garfield's majority was over 26,000. The local complaints, defections among Germans and Scandinavians and the new Prohibition movement are made to account for this large decrease. The elections in the three Congressional Districts are expected to be close, with chances that favor the First and Second going Democratic.

THE veteran Admiral Porter, who has been a Republican since the formation of the party, "does not want to see Jim Blaine President." He says all so that, "after having been about Washington for some time, and a witness to the methods that obtain in the department, he thought it would be for the advantage of the public service to have a change."

**MEN OF MARK.**

PRESIDENT ARTHUR is said to actually enjoy attending country fairs.

THOMAS PAINE is to have a memorial statue in Lincoln Park, Chicago.

LOUIS TENNYSON will have ready for buyers of Christmas and New Year's gifts a new dramatic study.

GORDON appears to be safe, so there are miracles after all. And a very lucky thing it is for Mr. Gladstone.

JAMES GORDON BURNETT is on his way to San Francisco with Charles Nordhoff, managing editor of the Herald.

THE Duke of Devonshire is the only person except royalty who possesses four deer parks and an additional park in which there are no deer.

A FISH dealer named John Dyer says that neither Governor Waller of Connecticut nor himself knows his own name. Both were born paupers.

LOUIS KING, who was formerly a Hartford waiter, is now Sheriff of Miles County, Montana, where he recently escaped an lynch.

EX-CANDIDATE MORRISON still refuses to recognize ex-Conkling Schelling; but the Presidential battle will go on all the same.

BURNETT, the Postal Department defaulter, is reported to have deserted his family. They have also been dispossessed of house and furniture by his creditors.

ON being asked lately why he did not give up business Baron Alphonse Rothschild said, "I would take twenty-five years to settle my affairs sufficiently to enable me to withdraw from the firm."

MR. PARKELL is just now shooting down his grouse among the scenes of the Irish Rebellion in 1798; and his shooting box is the Aughavana Barracks, where the yeomanry and the militia were quartered in that fearful rising.

BOONIE BEN BUTLER swings round the political circle with a low-crowned, broad-brim hat on his polished poll. His frock coat and trousers are black in contrast with which his hair of woe is a white, starry star. At the coat lapel the fascinating cadaverously sports a red rose.

MR. CONNORS DREARLY, Lord Beaconsfield's nephew and heir, who has been yachting with Sir George Elliot, by whom he was presented to the Prince of Wales at Newcastle, is about to make his appearance in public as an amateur singer at a concert to be given at Whitby for the benefit of the charitable institutions of the town.

FIFTY years ago there was a boy in Africa who was taken prisoner in one of the fierce wars between the tribes and was carried away from his home to be sold as a slave. After being sold and resold, now for sugar and again for rum, he was finally carried away in a slave ship. A British cruiser captured the slave ship. The boy is now Bishop Crowther, England's black bishop of Africa.

measure was before Congress. Did Mr. Cleveland stand with Speaker Carlisle, Col. Morrison, Mr. Hurd and Mr. Dorsheimer, in favor of the reduction? Is it with the free traders, who, just at present, prefer to call them "reformers"? There was no reason then for concealing the truth about Mr. Cleveland's opinion on that subject; the truth was discreditable neither to himself nor to the gentleman to whom he is said to have communicated it. What reason is there for concealing the facts now when Mr. Cleveland is a candidate for President?

THE TIMES says: "Who will be the Republican party's candidate four years from now? It is hardly time to think seriously about that yet, but it is a matter to be determined this fall. If James G. Blaine is elected the party will never nominate an honest man again. To insist upon honesty and a clean record as qualification of the candidate, would obviously be idle, after such an exhibition of indifference of the American people to those matters as the election of Mr. Blaine would furnish. Very likely Mr. Blaine himself would be a candidate for re-nomination, and if he aspired to that honor, it is pretty safe to say that he would get it. The official channels in which he could be useful to him in providing the right kind of delegates for the National Convention would be unnumerable and they would all be made to serve his purpose."

THE Tribune says: "Now it is evident that Mr. Dorsheimer has an opportunity to do countrymen a substantial service by producing that letter. It certainly is not right that they should go to the November ballot-box in ignorance of Mr. Cleveland's precise attitude on the tariff. Let the letter that Mr. Dorsheimer wrote to Mr. Dorsheimer, in regard to the Morrison bill, be given to the public. Mr. Dorsheimer has the floor."

**"They All Do It" in Politics.**

From Mr. Schurz's Speech at Detroit.

Do you know what it means when the people of a Republic begin to ridicule and rail at those who set up a high standard of public honor and mean to abide by it? Woe to the Republic that drifts in a channel like that. And there, my fellow-citizens, are we. Do you know that it is the favorite cry of all of those who want to excuse corruption to say, "They all do it." [Laughter and applause.] Have you not heard that time and again? Ah! my fellow-citizens, I tell you if they really did all do it then it would be high time to put this Republic into liquidation and appoint a receiver as soon as we could. [Applause.] If they did all do it then the initiation we have from \$1,000 to \$5,000, and in case they get "stuck" they howl at him.

**The Tallapoosa's Cat.**

From the New Orleans Picayune.

A tom cat was aboard the Tallapoosa when she went down was picked up alive by the Cross River lightship the day after the accident. If that cat goes to sea again and knows it, he will go on a coal schooner instead of risking his life on a ship of the United States Navy.

**They All Do It.**

From the Detroit Free Press.

An architect says that forty-nine people out of fifty who build houses for themselves voluntarily increase their estimates from \$1,000 to \$5,000, and in case they get "stuck" they howl at him.

**Recalcitrant.**

From the Detroit Free Press.

The peanut crop is going to be a regular old sucker, and if they charge you over twenty cents per pound for ground coffee after November 1, you should kick.

**The Expected Grist.**

From the New Orleans Picayune.

Too much is expected of a party organ. If customers don't see a lie in every morning they are not satisfied.

**Jumbo's Dread.**

From the Philadelphia Call.

Barnum's showmen say that Jumbo always screams nervously when in Chicago. Jumbo is probably afraid some Chicago bells will tread on his toes.

**AT THE EXPOSITION.**

SINCE the great Hyde Park Exhibition in 1881, I have not seen anything in the line of Expositions so thoroughly satisfactory as the St. Louis one. I failed to visit the Centennial Fair, and hence must not be understood as indulging a local pride at the expense of a national undertaking. I was, however, present at the New York Exhibition of 1883, and gave a more or less intimate personal acquaintance with the similar enterprises of Chicago, Cincinnati and Louisville, and I have no hesitancy in saying that the St. Louis show excels them all.

THE main essential components of a successful Exposition are a beautiful building and an interesting display. Advertisements, auxiliaries, such as musical and other popular entertainments, help to swell the number of visitors, but do not in any way affect the status of the Exposition as such, and it is of that, purely and simply, that I speak.

BEAUTY could not properly be claimed for an Exposition Building in securing which any sacrifice had been made of the great pre-requisite, plenty of light in all its parts. This is one of the very strongest points in favor of our building. No one since I walked about in the Crystal Palace have I attended an Exposition where there was so much light as in this one. The effect of the light is most satisfactory as in the present one. The others all had dark corners and, for so, prefer passing by displays a just appreciation of which involves a strain upon one's middle-aged eyes.

I WATCHED the building of the Chicago Exposition Building from the laying of the floor and hoisting of the huge arched trusses until its completion and I foresaw the unavoidable misfortune of dark recesses here and there in the present show are among the most popular of the exhibits. It is too late this year to organize a collection of available native fish, but next year I hope to see at least fifty glass tanks with croppies, bass, pickers, gas and other families of the tribe.

THE tribe deporting themselves in their national element. I do not want to carp at the Park Commissioners, but it does seem to me that he would be only displaying proper public spirit if he were to send to the Exposition a few specimens of the famous food fish which were imported from Germany and placed in the park ponds.

HALF a dozen neatly made glass tanks containing carp of various kinds and different ages would give the public a much clearer idea regarding these interesting fish than a dozen official reports. The expense of such an exhibit would be so slight that the Mayor would not hesitate a moment in ordering them built at once for the purpose designated. Their value as entertaining and instructive exhibits would be out of all proportion to the expense. Mr. Weigel shortly and quite correctly in the matter. Were I addressing him on the subject, I should content myself with the venerable Latin adage, "carpe diem," and suggest that it may be as well to explain to the uneducated reader is not intended as a reflection on the vitality of the carp, which is, in reality, one of the hardiest and longest lived of fishes.

I WAS especially assiduous, during my last stroll among the exhibits, in my researches for some thing or things which might be calculated to delude the mind of the workman during a possible visit to the place of a quiet Sunday afternoon. I am forced to acknowledge that my quest was altogether unsuccessful and that, after all had been seen and considered carefully from a strictly moral point of view, the exhibition left was that the tendency of the show was decidedly elevating. There seemed to be absolutely nothing immoral in the display of the carp, which is, in reality, one of the hardiest and longest lived of fishes.

IN the Art Department I saw a few paintings and one statue, whose freedom from superfluous drapery might, some prudent mind, suggest the Thackeray's lines, and make the blushing beholders think that there were

"Some of them that isn't over proper," but there is small objection to be found on this score.

I WAS standing outside the Exposition last Sunday afternoon, when a couple of young fellows, mechanics, evidently, halted close by me and surveyed the building. "I wanted the old man to let me go there last night," the younger of them said to the

other, who answered with a good shade of bitterness in his voice. "I know shade blue to ask my boss such a favor." "I just tell you, I wish we could get in there this afternoon. I could spend the day there," the younger one remarked. "So could I, but wishin' don't do no good." The older companion replied, adding: "What d'yer say if we go an' take in a 'g'?" The place mentioned is one of the vilest resorts in the city—a place unfit to be named in public and which the bad boys were in possession of. He had never been to such a place before. He—but in the end the older fellow prevailed and the younger fellow suffered himself to be persuaded. A sad story? Yes, and the saddest part of it is that it is true.

SOME of the papers praised what they were pleased to call the conduct of the public school children during their attendance at the Exposition, but they did so without having consulted either Secretary Johnson or the Exposition police on the subject, any one of whom could write a book on it which would at once paralyze the sale of Peck's "Bad Boy." I don't mind the ordinary ebullitions of youth, Secretary Johnson remarked to me one afternoon while Louie's bad boys were in possession of the premises, "but when boys will persist in spitting from the upper floor of the building upon the heads of the pianists and ivory boys, and the piano below, I think it is time to resort to heroic measures, don't you?" I was obliged to give an immediate affirmative response to the justly indignant secretary.

**SHOT AT SPRINGFIELD.**

Charley Noland, Late of St. Louis, Shoots Sam Odell in Self-Defense.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., September 23.—Yesterday afternoon Charles T. Noland, an attorney, who came here from St. Louis last year, finally shot Sam Odell while defending himself against a brutal assault. Noland had successfully defended Odell on a charge of assaulting a merchant named John T. Baker, and when Odell failed to pay him his fee of \$25 he tried him. The case came up for trial yesterday before Justice Routledge, and during the proceedings Odell, who is a noteworthy bully, insulted him several times and finally said that only his respect for the Court hindered him from whipping Noland and then there. Noland replied that Odell tried to find him when the witness and lawyers gathered outside the courtroom, when Odell approached Noland, applied profane epithets to him and saying, "I will mail hell out of you," struck him with his fist on the head. Noland was staggered by the blow but recovered. He drew his pistol and began firing. Three shots were fired, the other striking Odell, on his left arm and to his home and Noland was arrested but liberated under \$1,000 bail. Physicians examined the wounded man and pronounced his injuries fatal. Public opinion is with Mr. Noland in the affair. Odell having a reputation of being fond of a fight where he could be sure of a weaker antagonist. Mr. Noland was at one time a very prominent young lawyer in St. Louis and took an active part in politics. He is the professional work in St. Louis was done. In the defense of Kotovsky, the murderer of Augustus Simon, his support of the candidacy of Judge Wm. C. Conner for Criminal Court Judge, led him into a personal difficulty with Judge Laughlin, a big breasted Julian, who gave Noland a beating one day, the result of which was a wound upon which led the young man to leave St. Louis and come here. He was a judge Noland, who also moved here a year ago. Last fall he was appointed an attorney, an office which he has filled with credit.

**THE THEATERS.**

THE warm wave swooped down upon the city last evening and affected the attendance at the theaters somewhat, although the houses were very good generally.

The Hanlon, at Pope's, are doing an excellent business, and deserve to. "Le Voyage en Suisse" has been improved and freshened up and is a most amusing performance.

"We, Us & Co." has made a hit at the Grand, Metayer and his bright little company affording three hours of laughter, merry-making and music. "Blue Beard" has received its old-time popularity at the Olympic. Emma Carson as Selim has enraptured the young and old alike, and the success of the show, and the company as from beginning to end a clever and complete one. The chorus is unusually pretty and interesting.

Little's "World" at the People's is the one local theatrical representation this week which deals seriously with life, and its realistic scenes are wonderfully interesting.

The Casino is doing all the business it can accommodate and the company is a tremendous one both in quantity and quality. It is by all odds the best variety show ever given here.

Fries of the Philadelphia House on market street have a number of the best photographic novelties. Visiting professionals should not fail to give him a call.

Matinees will be given to-morrow—Wednesday, at Pope's by the Hanlon, at the People's "The World" at the Grand, "We & Us & Co." at the Olympic, "Blue Beard" and the Daily's "Vacation" at the Standard.

George Lippert, at Broadway and Tresser's new Diorama, is the current fresh-star. He is a three-legged man and would make an unusually gifted base runner, or nine captain—as his kicking capabilities are extended. Business there is excellent.

The "Orpheus and Eurydice" production by the Bijou Opera Company at Pope's next week will be one of the great attractions of the season. The company by Venoni is a magnificent one, and the costumes and scenery will be of the most gorgeous and elaborate description.



**Was Hanlan Ever Expelled?**  
The following communication from Mr. St. John  
throws much light on a very interesting question:  
*the Editor of the Post-Dispatch.*  
In deciding the question whether Hanlan had ever

An international rowing match took place September 17th in Southampton Harbor, the contestants being a picked crew of members of the Southampton Rowing Club, and the crack boat's crew of the United States ship Lancaster, the flagship of Admiral Nicholson, commanding the European Squadron. The prize was £200 and the course was

The Board of Health condemns well water for drinking purposes as being impure and injurious to health, but its officers delight in using Enno Sauer's pure, sparkling waters when and wherever they can get them.

House and Sign Work,  
**MULLEN & HOPPIUS,**  
Telephone No. 351. 114 Olive St.

**P. E. DILLON, AUCTIONEER.**  
 Bankrupt sales daily at salesroom.  
 Star Auction House, 15 S. Broadway, St. Louis.  
 Special attention given to the sale of stocks of goods  
 household furniture, etc.

... was tried by jury yesterday at Police Court, under District Judge William J. ...  
Sam Wing was fined \$200, \$200 each.

---

Hill, M. E. ...











100